



Fallen Angel



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Chapter 1 by Emily Carver

I never thought I would lose my wings and be banished to Earth. I spent my life protecting humans from the demons they were oblivious to and now I was exiled here and forced to live among them, completely powerless. I mean yes I had always thought them beneath me and I was often irritated that I had to spend eternity fighting for them without gratitude, but that didn't mean I deserved this punishment.

It has been two months since I arrived on Earth and my shoulders still ache where my wings used to be. I gently roll them hoping to ease some of the tension, but all it does it give me a crick in my neck. I groan with frustration. All I want is my wings back. All I want is to fly again and feel the wing in my hair, but that will never happen until I redeem myself. The Order Of Angels condemned me to live among these worthless humans until I learn to respect them and understand them. Only then will I be allowed to come home. But how can I respect them when I hate them and blame them for everything that has happened to me?

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